

Two Paradoxes

at the market place
we sell many things
including love and courage
... but these you must bring
with you
and pay for as you leave

fortunately
I now remember
what once they instructed me
to forget
under threat of torture
... it was something like a promise
of immortality
or was that the threat?

... I have
forgotten ... again
but if you hear laughter sudden in
the night

or a scream
or a song
then you will know, and have remembered for me

2/60

Poetry

I've got to be honest. I can make good word music and rhyme at the right times and fit words together to give people pleasure and even sometimes take their breath away — but it always somehow turns out kind of phoney. Consonance and assonance and inner